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TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

Official paper of Clatsop county and the City of Astoria.

WEATHER.

Oregon and Washington—
Showers; slightly warmer.



REPUBLICAN TICKET

For United States Senator—

FRED W. MULKEY
(Short term)JOANATHAN BOURNE
(long term)

For Governor—

JAMES WITHYCOMBE

For Secretary of State—

FRANK W. BENSON

For State Treasurer—

GEO. A. STEELE

For Supreme Judge—

ROBERT EAKIN

For Attorney General—

A. M. CRAWFORD

For Supt. Pub. Instruction—

J. H. ACKERMAN

For State Printer—

W. S. DUNNIWAY

For Commissioner of Labor

O. P. HOFF

For Congress—

W. R. ELLIS.

Clatsop County Republican Ticket.

For State Senator—

W. T. SCHOLFIELD

For Representatives—

ASMUS BRIX

JOHN C. McCUE

For Sheriff—

MERRITT R. POMEROY

For County Clerk

J. C. CLINTON

For County Treasurer

W. A. SHERMAN

For County Judge—

J. A. EAKIN

For County Surveyor—

R. C. F. ASTBURY

For County Commissioner

C. C. MASTEN

For Coroner

C. E. LINTON

For Justice of the Peace,

Astoria Precinct

P. J. GOODMAN

Election June 4th, 1906.

THE FALSENESS OF IT ALL.

The Evening Budget thrusts itself from out its shell just long enough to emit a labored, and oft-repeated (at infinitely long intervals), declaration of the beautiful and harmonious program inherent in the "Citizens' movement" here.

There are others who know something of the "Citizens'" cult in this man's town, and among the trenchant bits of acquired information are the following cold and pointed facts.

That the original Citizens' movement was purely a municipal movement

That it comprehended no political distinctions in its earlier and its cleaner ideals:

That its original program has been long fulfilled and its best and highest purposes long since attained:

That the Citizens' movement, in the sense in which it was organized, no longer exists:

That it has become the vehicle for the acquirement of democratic prestige and place, for democrats

That its leadership and influence today is absolutely and undeniably democratic in every phase:

That the Citizens' movement, as such, is a thing of the past; and in its place, and masked in its name and character, the democrats of Astoria and Clatsop county, are posing and electioneering and doing the work of the local democracy.

That it has spread from the city to the county; the one infallible sign of its departure from the its organic traditions and objects:

That it has nothing of efficacy or cleanliness or correction or progress, to offer that is not embodied in the demands and aspirations of the honest Republicans of city and county.

That the Democrats have captured it body and soul and that the proof of this declaration lies in the names and political status of the men now dominating it.

That, so far as the political campaign in and of Clatsop county, is concerned, the contest is squarely and openly and actually by and between the Republican and Democratic forces as they exist here, and no sophistry nor harking back to other names or conditions will change this living fact.

That nothing short of Democratic chicanery would accomplish the transposition that has been effected; that it has been wrought; that it is still working overtime, and the man who votes the alleged Citizens' ticket on the 4th of June next, is voting the straight, unadulterated Democratic ticket and nothing else.

INSULTING TO NON-NATIVES.

The Portland Journal, with its normal perspicacity, and no more, proceeds to the undoing of James Withycombe, Republican candidate for the governorship of the State of Oregon, upon the ground that he is foreign-born, and did not take out his final papers in naturalization until he was 34 years of age, and after a residence in the country of seventeen years. Shades of old Plymouth! What an offense! And what a case of retching for reasons is here!

The predicate laid by the Journal is a deliberate insult to every citizen of foreign birth in the land and will be so considered by everyone who reads the labored article. It is proof positive of the paucity of the Democratic "stonepile," that such dribble as this is permitted to be written to the discredit of a paper of such pretension.

That James Withycombe came to America (from the very ground the nation's fathers hailed from, Plymouth, England), a lad of 17 years and worked through his educational years and into his normal manhood, learning all he might of the laws and customs and obligations that apply to good citizenship, before he broached the primal gift of the land, and then at 29 years of age, in the very glow of his early manhood, with a distinct understanding of all that naturalization meant and imposed, filed his declaration of intention and five years later took on the burdens and privileges of the highest estate in the known world, is the meat and merit of the Democratic howl raised in this instance. And the reflection reaches infinitely farther than James Withycombe; it is a slap in the face to every naturalized citizen in the country; and here in Astoria it is peculiarly offensive where the foreign born citizen is on an equal numerical footing with his native born colleague. If this is the limit of reproach that attaches to the head and front of Republican party and spirit in this State, then we have but little to deplore and less to fear in June.

Here's a whimsical people where it is proposed to run Richard Pearson Hobson for president as the boss busser and to defeat Governor Hoch for re-election merely because he tried to kiss one woman.

Senator Smoot may have arranged with his accommodating colleagues to secure a re-election by way of vindication.

EDITORIAL SALAD.

The vote on the amendments to the railway bill may be more important than the vote on final passage.

When it comes to a straddle on the question of regulation, Senator Allison is easily the Colossus of Railroads.

"Safe as the United States mint" is given new significance by the San Francisco experiences.

Senator Allison should be pleased at finding himself not only a compromiser, but a cause of compromise in others.

A Utah editor died the other day, leaving four widows. An editor's assets do not usually figure up as much as that.

It is stated that there are about 225,000 miles of cable in all at the bottom of the sea. Each mile costs about \$1000 to lay.

More than 51,000 people are on the municipal pay roll in New York city and are wondering why the officials do not take care of them.

Japan is now able to construct battle-ships of any size in her own dockyards, except brass tubes and certain machinery.

An English dictionary maker named Skeat comes out in favor of spelling reform. Anything to encourage new editions.

For a reunited country we seem to be making quite a fuss over a threatened peaceful invasion of Georgia by a devout son of a great soldier in the war which ended more than forty years ago.

With the farmers joining the wealthy classes, the oppressed and down-trodden in this fair land will soon be limited to the self-sacrificing politicians who want offices.

While there are no rules without exceptions, it is generally agreed that the best time for a man to buy margins on stocks is when he has the money to lose.

With the coming of warm weather the best financial society disperses from the Washington immunity bath to the numerous resorts fitted up with a sporty hazards in the grand jury line.

Cuba is to have her first high building. The structure is being erected in Havana by the National Bank of Cuba. It is a six-story building and called a skyscraper.

A Cincinnati judge has decided that a married woman's infatuation for her pastor is not proof of insanity. She simply carries a few bugs in the pan in which sensible women carry their brains.

Dr. Douglas Hyde contributed \$5000, of the funds which he had collected by his successful lecturing tour in America, to aid the destitute people of San Francisco, which is merely additional evidence of his perfect understanding of the beauties of Irish expression.

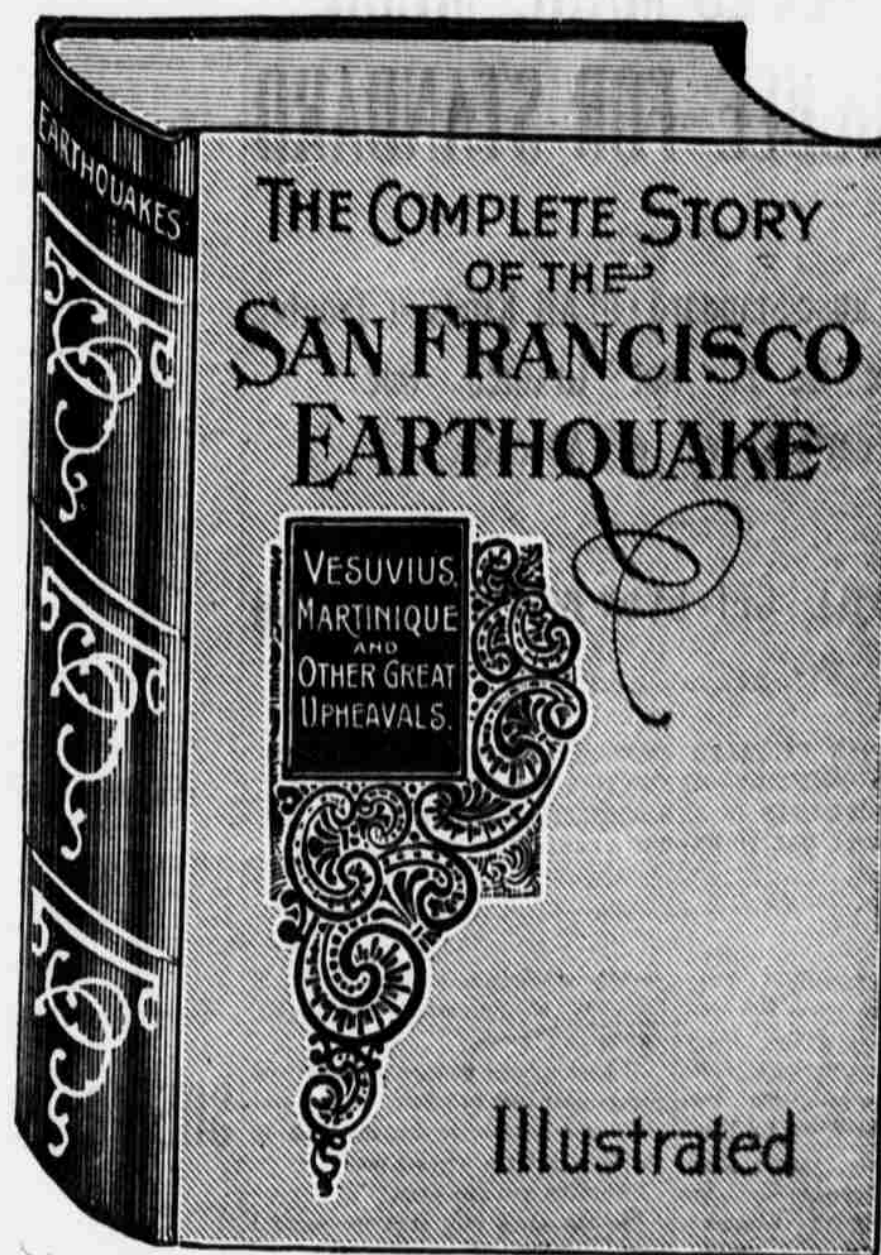
The Ark Born Man.

Hundreds of the ancient gleaners of miscellaneous curios, legends, myths and traditions give us to understand that Cush was born on the ark. Others claim that there was a child born on the sacred vessel, but that it was sacrificed to one of the wild beasts, Noah declaring that no person should leave the ark who had not gone on board in the regulation manner. The weight of the evidence as it is given by the Talmudic writers is to the effect that Cush is the person referred to by the old time mystery gleaners when they speak of the "ark born" man. The sacred books as well as the scores of Biblical encyclopedias, handbooks of ancient history, etc., are silent on the subject. In the "Saxon Chronicles" the following occurs: "Bedwig was the son of Shem, who was the son of Noah, and he (Bedwig) was born on the ark." Herbert's note in "Nimrod," volume 2, page 37, says, "Kubek is the ark, and as Cush was begotten in the ark his posterity were in a peculiar sense descended from that ship." Although Herbert makes no direct reference to the fact of Cush being actually born in the ark, he speaks of him in several places as "Cush, the ark born." The Talmudic writers discredit the Bedwig story, but declare that Cush was born on the day that "God's covenant" (the rainbow) first appeared.

Postmaster Robbed.

G. W. Fouts, postmaster at Riverton, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which says: "For twenty years I had chronic liver complaint, which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my finger nails turned yellow; when my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters; which cured me and have kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for Biliousness, Neuralgia, Weakness and all stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder derangements. A wonderful Tonic. At Charles Rogers' drug store. 50 cents.

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